CRAUSTARK

a Throne.

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

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Grenfal Lorry, a young man of wenith and a traveler, boards the east-bound express at Denver. He expects a tedicus trip, but finds a mysterious and beautiful young woman on the train He is unable to karn arything about her. train is stopped through an accident to the engine, and the mysterious young woman is left sehind when it resumes its journey. Mr. Lorry voluntarily stays also, though he pretends that it was an accident. Mr. Lorry succeeds in getaway and the two take a wild ride over the mountains. Their relations become friendly and the girl tells him her name is Guggenslocker and that she is from Edelwelss, the capital of Granstark, a country of which he has never heard. On the train again he makes the acquaintance of the girl's uncle and aunt, in whose company the is traveling, and does his best to establish harself in their good graces.

CHAPTER IV.

The Invitation Extended.

They were called by the porter early the next morning. The train was pulling into Washington five hours late. Grenfall wondered, as he dressed, whether fortune would his cheeks and then disappeared, leaving he has earned the right to be cheered from permit him to see much of her during her his face white and cold; his heart throbbed brief day in the capital. He dreamed of a painfully with the mingled emotions of drive over the avenues, a trip to the monu- shame and anger. For a moment he dared ment, a visit to the halls of Congress, an inspection of public buildings, a dinner at bitt, and other attentions which might give to him every moment of her day in Washington. But even as he dreamed, he was certain that his hopes could not be grati- | You will pardon my temerity.'

After the train had come to a standstill he could hear the rustle of her garments in | sively her little hand was stretched forth, the next compartment. Then he heard her sweep into the passage, greet her uncle and necktie, pass from the car. No man ever | The change startled and puzzled him more ideal had she seen his scowling face or heard the words that hissed through his

"She'll get away, and that'll be the end rushing from the train two minutes after her departure. The porter attempted to re-

idiot," was his parting shot for the porter, forgetting, of course, that the foreigners had been called at the same time. With eyes intent on the crowd ahead, he plunged along, seeing nobody in his disappointed flight. "I'll never forgive myself if I miss her," he was wailing to himself. She was rushed to the sidewalk

"Baggage transferred?",

"Go to the devil-yes, here! Take these dens to a transfer man and giving him the the drive, I shall be delighted and more checks so quickly that the fellow's sleepy | than grateful.' eyes opened wider than they had been for a

much of a hurry to see your friends?" cried I to accompany us." a clear, musical voice, and he stopped as if trance to the station, "Why, good morning," he exclaimed, extending his hand hand. Only for a brief second did this low before the tall American and said: strange and uncalled-for hauteur obtain. A repentant fingers sought his timidly, even was not accustomed to handshaking; that same something impelled him to bend low fearful lest his act had been observed by not know that she was in town. curious loungers, and he had taken liberty doned. But she smiled serenely, approving- | you not?" ly. There was not the faintest sign of embarrassment or confusion in the lovely face. Any other girl in the world, he thought, view of all that had happened, that he would have jerked her hand away and looked askance. "Ach, you must not treat giggled furiously. Aunt Yvonne inclined her | my invitation as I did yours!" she cried. head slightly, but did not proffer her hand. | merrily, although he could detect the blush He wisely refraind from extending his own. | that returns with the recollection of a rep-

is giving Hedrick instructions. Hedrick, away in the direction of her room. "At 2, you know, is to go on to New York with then, and at dinner this evening. I bld you our boxes. He will have them aboard ship | good morning, Mr. Lorry. when we arrive there. All that we have with us is hand luggage, We leave Wash-

few days."

capital of your country. Perhaps I may re- | certain piece. Holding it between his thumb | sorry that I have not seen more of you, turn some day. But do not let us detain and forefinger he said: you, if you are in a hurry."

He started, looked guilty, stammered away, his ears fiery.

long were you gone," she cried, gaily. He | queen." had been gone just two minutes by the In an hour he was at home and relating to "Have you changed since first I saw watch! The old gentleman greeted him his mother the story of his wanderings, you?" she asked quaintly. that they expected to spend the day at the ver had been left behind, except for a casu- the worse in your eyes." Ebbitt, he volunteered to accompany them, al allusion to "a party of foreigners." At 1 | "As I first knew you with my eyes I will saying that he intended to breakfast there, o'clock, faultlessly attired, he descended to say that they are trustworthy," she said Quicker than a flash a glance, unfathom- the brougham, telling Mrs. Lorry that he tantalizingly. able as it was brief, passed between the had invited some strangers to see the city. three, not quickly enough, however, to es- On the way down town he remembered that | ternally." cape his keen, watchful eyes, on the alert he was in business-the law business-and "In any other case my eyes would not since the beginning of his acquaintance that it would be well to drop in and let his serve," she cried, with mock disappointwith them, in conjunction with his ears, to | uncle know he was in the city. On second | ment. "Still," she added, sweepingly, "you catch something that might satisfy, in a thought, however, he concluded it was too are my ideal American. Good-bye! The man measure, his burning curiosity. What was near 2 o'clock to waste any time on busi- has called 'all aboard!' the meaning of that glance? It half angered ness, so the office did not know that he was "Good-bye!" he cried, swinging up on the him, for in it he thought he could distin- in town until the next day, and then to no narrow step beside her. Again he clasped guish annoyance, apprehension, dismay or great extent.

"How good of you! We shall be so de- driving back to the hotel, passed the Presilighted to have you breakfast with us, Mr. dent of the United States.

and unaffected. As they were leaving the

drive with him. His ardent gallantry met with a surprising rebuke. The conversation up to that moment had been bright and cheery, her face had been the constant reflector of his own good spirits, and he had every reason in the world to feel that his suggestion would be received with pleasure. It was a shock to him, therefore, to see the friendly smile fade from her eyes and a disdainful gleam succeed it. Her voice, a moment ago sweet and affable, changed its tone instantly to one so proud and arrogant that he

could scarcely believe his ears. "I shall be engaged during the entire day, Mr. Lorry," she said, slowly, looking him fairly in the eyes with cruel positiveness. Those eyes of his were wide with surprise and the glowing gleam of injured pride. His lips closed tightly; little red spots flew to the joy that comes with the knowledge that the train until they were lost in the night. not speak.

"I have reason to feel thankful that you his mother's home, luncheon at the Eb- are to be engaged," he said at last, calmly, without taking his eyes from hers, "I am forced to believe, much to my regret, that I have offended when I intended to please.

There was no mistaking the resentment in his voice or the glitter in his eyes. Impulfalling upon his arm, while into her eyes came again the soft glow and to her lips aunt, utter a few commands to the maid, the most pathetic, appealing smile, the foreand, while he was adjusting his collar and runner of a pretty plea for forgiveness. made quicker time in dressing than did than ever. In one moment she was un-Lorry. She could hardly have believed him | reasonably rude and imperious, in the next

battling bravely against the steel in the of it," he growled, seizing his traps and haps I cannot make you understand why l served the rebuke. Pray forgive me and forlieve him of his bags on the platform, but | get that I have been disagreeable. Do not he brushed him aside and was off toward ask me to tell you why I was so rude to you just now, but overlook my unkind "Nice time for you to call a man, you treatment of your invitation. Please, Mr. Lorry, I beg of you-I beg for the first time in my life. You have been so good to me;

His wrath melted away like snow before the sunshine. How could be resist such an appeal? "I beg for the first time in my life," whirled in his brain. What did she mean by

"I absolve the penitent," he said, gravely. "I thank you, You are still my ideal vitation, and ask you to let me withdraw my implied refusal. If you will take me for

"You make me happy again," he said, month. Relieved of his impedimenta, he re- softly, as they drew near the elder members of the party, who had paused to wait "Good morning, Mr. Lorry. Are you in too | for them. "I shall ask your uncle and aunt

"Uncle Caspar will be busy all day, but I and was succeeded instantaneously by a | Yvonne, Mr. Lorry has asked us to drive glad smile. He wheeled and beheld her, with | with him over the city, and I have accepted Aunt Yvonne, standing near the main en- | for you. When are we to start, Mr. Lorry?" Mr. and Mrs. Guggenslocker stared in a gladly. To his amazement she drew herself | Then Aunt Yvonne turned questioning eves up haughtily and ignored the proffered toward her husband, who promptly bowed

bright smile swept over her face, and her ten, sir. When are the ladies to be ready?" tions presented themselves readily. First, and touch the gloved fingers with his lips. he was afraid of this perverse maid; second, He straightened, with face flushed, half he had not seen his mother. In fact he did

"At 2 o'clock, I fancy. That will give us of belated passengers. He glanced soberly in a public place which could not be con- the afternoon. You leave at 9 to-night, do

"Yes. And you will dine with us this evening?" Her invitation was so unexpected, in "I thought you had left the station," he rimand. "You should profit by what I have been taught." The girl abruptly threw her "We are waiting for Uncle Caspar, who arm about her aunt and cried, as she drew

The young man, delighted with the turn "I had hoped you might stay over for a until the strange trio entered the elevator | when Lorry cried: and then sauntered downstairs, his hands in "It is urgent business that compels us to his pockets, his heart as light as air. Unleave so hastily, Mr. Lorry. Of all the cities | consciously he jingled the coins. A broad | steps and stretched forth her hand. in the world. I have most desired to see the smile came over his face as he drew forth a

"You are what it cost her to learn my tightly for a moment. name, are you? Well, my good fellow, you something about baggage, said he would may be very small, but you bought some- he said, a thrill in his voice. "You have put return in a moment, and rushed aimlessly thing that looks better than Guggenslocker something into my life that can never be "I'm all kinds of a fool," he muttered, as bit of humanity, a most whimsical bit, I are out of Washington, but I-I shall alhe raced around the baggage room and then must say. First, she's no and then she's ways see you as you are now." back to where he had left the two ladies. yes. You're lucky, my coin, to have fallen | She drew her hand away gently, but did Mr. Guggenslocker had joined them and into the custody of one who will not give not take her eyes from his upturned face. they were preparing to depart. Miss Gug- you over to the mercy of strangers for the "You are mistaken. Why should I forget genslocker's face expressed pleasure at see- sake of a whim. You are now retired on a you-ever? Are you not the ideal American pension, well deserved after valiant service | whose name I bought? I shall always re-

warmly, and Lorry asked them to what neglecting, for reasons best known to him- "I have, indeed, for you saw me before I hotel they were going. On being informed self, the events which occurred after Den- saw you. I am glad I have not changed for ment officials spreading out their hands

something equally disquieting. Before he For several hours he reveled in her so- "You are going out of my land, but not out could stiffen his long frame and give vent clety, sitting beside her in that roomy of my mind. If you wish your eyes to see to the dignified reconsideration that flew to brougham, Aunt Yvonne opposite, explain- the change in me, you have only to look at his mind, the young lady dispelled all pain ing to her the many places of interest as them in a mirror. They are the changeand displeasure, sending him into raptures | they passed. They entered the Capitol; they | they themselves! Good-bye! I hope that I saw the White House, and, as they were may see you again."

Lorry, if it is convenient for you. You can | Miss Guggenslocker, when informed that | slowly now. talk to us of your wonderful city. Now, the President's carriage was approaching. "I pray that we may meet," she said, say that you will be good to us; stay your | relaxed gracefully from the stately reserve | softly, at last-so softly that he barely hunger and neglect your personal affairs that had been puzzling him, and revealed heard the words. Had she uttered no sound long enough to give us these early morning an eager curiosity. Her eyes fastened them- he could have been sure of her response, hours. I am sure we cannot trouble you selves upon the President, Lorry finding en- for it was in her telltale eyes. His blood tertainment in the changes that came over | leaped madly. "You will be hurt if you wait He expostulated gallantly and delightedly, her unconscious face. Instead of noting the till the train is running at full speed," she and then hurried forth to call a cab. At 8 | veneration he had expected, he was aston- cried, suddenly returning to the abandoned o'clock he breakfasted with them, his in- ished and somewhat provoked to see a merry mood. She pushed him gently in her fatuation growing deeper and stronger as slight curl of disgust at the corners of her excitement. "Don't you see how rapidly we he sat for the hour beneath the spell of mouth, a pronounced disappointment in her are moving? Please go!" There was a terthose eyes, the glorious face, the sweet, eyes. Her face expressed ridicule, pure and | ror in her eyes that pleased him. Imperial air that was a part of her, strange simple, and, he was shocked to observe, "Good-bye, then," he cried.

the exposure was unconscious, therefore

"You do not like our ruler?" he said, as the carriage whirled by. He was returning his hat to his head as he spoke.

"I cannot say, I do not know him," she replied, a tinge of sarcasm in her voice. "You Americans have one consolation; when you tire of a ruler you can put anoth er in his place. Is it not wise to do so quite

"I don't think wise is the word. Expedi-AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY. ent is better. I am to infer that you have

"One house has ruled our land for cen turies. Since I came to your land I have not dining room he asked her if she would not once seen a man wave his hat with mad adulation and cry from his heart: 'Long live the President!" For centuries, in my country, every child has been born with the words: 'Long live the prince!' in his heart, and he learns to say them next after the live the prince!' 'Long live the princess!' are tributes of love and honor that greet fickle, and we have no politics.'

> "Do your rulers hear tin horns, brass bands, campaign yells, firecrackers and stump speeches every four years? Do they what it is to rule because they have won | her countenance. the right and not because they were born to it? Has there ever been a homage-sur- and she was gone. He stood, hat in hand, feited ruler in your land who has known one end of the country to the other? Is there not a difference between your hereditary 'Long live the prince' and our wild, enthusiastic, spontaneous 'Hurrah for Cleveland!' Miss Guggenslocker? All men are equal at the beginning in our land. The man who wins the highest gift that can be Dublin Freeman. bestowed by seventy millions of people is the man who had brains and not title as a | tion has, by an unprecedented course of

> birthright." He was a bit exasperated. true and loyal subjects of a good sovereign, dency was filled by one of those lay figures cannot forget that our rulers are born, not of politics which are symbols of a party. pitied. You are generous in your selection one of the ablest men in the Republican of potentates, be generous, then, with me, | party, and one of the strongest to boot.

> though not probable, President of the in the presidential chair. For, though a United States, I am magnanimous to an unfortunate who can never hope to be prin- | something more than a party man. When cess, no matter how well she might grace

> She greeted this glowing remark with a particular benefit and that of their friends. smile so intoxicating that he felt himself | He was nominated to the vice presidency, that maddening sparkle of joy, which flashed from her eyes to the very bottom of his heart, there to snuggle forever with memory's most priceless treasures.

> Their dinner was but one more phase of this fascinating dream. More than once he reigned so gloriously. As it drew to an end future began. His intention to accompany them to the station was expressed as they gold standard policy had in Roosevelt a were leaving the table. She had begun to say good-bye to him when he interrupted, self-consciousness forcing the words hurriedly and disjointedly from his lips:

"You will let me go to the station with you. I shall-er-deem it a pleasure." She raised her eyebrows slightly, but thanked him and said she would consider an honor. His face grew hot and his heart cold with the fancy that there was in her

and the fact that his pride had sustained quite a perceptible shock, he drove with them to the station. They went to the sleepfor the train's departure, and stood at the bottom of the steps, uttering the good-byes, the God-speeds and the sincere hope that they might meet again. Then came the sharp activity of the trainmen, the hurry

eyes a gleam which said: "I pity you, poor

"It is 9 o'clock. Perhaps you would better get aboard," he said, and proceeded to assist Aunt Yvonne up the steps. She turned and pressed his hand gently before passing

"Adieu, good friend. You have made it so very pleasant for us," she said, earnestly, The tall, soldierly old gentleman was waiting to assist his niece into the coach. "Go first, Uncle Caspar," the girl made Lorry happy by saying. "I can easily come

could not misunderstand. The uncle shook | not check the mad career of British jingoof affairs, but dismayed by what seemed a hands warmly with the young man and ism against his kin in South Africa, but summary dismissal, bowed low. He waited passed up the steps. She was following his control of American diplomacy contem-

> "Will you not allow me?" She laughingly turned to him from the

"And now it is good-bye forever. I am so Boston Transcript. she said. He took her hand and held it

"I shall never forget the past few days," on a hotel register. Your mistress is an odd taken away. You will forget me before you

"We thought you would never return, so in the cause of a most capricious member you as I saw you-at Denver."

"Not as I have been since?" he cried.

"I do not mean that I have changed ex-

her hand as she drew back in surprise,

She hesitated an instant, her eyes waver- New York senator had permitted his public ing beneath his. The train was moving

Dr. Lyon's

"Adieu, my American," she cried quickly As he swung out, ready to drop to the ground, she said, her eyes sparkling with something that suggested mischief, her face dear parental words are mastered. 'Long | more bewitching than ever under the flicker of the great arc lights:

Used by people of refinement

for over a quarter of a century.

"You must come to Edelweiss to see me. I our rulers from birth to death. We are not | shall expect you!" He thought there was a challenge in the tones. Or was it mockery? A startled expression flashed across her face, and her lips parted as, if in protestaknow what it means to be the voluntary | tion. As she leaned forward, holding stoutchoice of a whole nation? Do they know | ly to the hand-rail, there was no smile or

> A white hand fluttered before his eyes, watching the two red lights at the end of (To be continued on Wednesday.)

"A STRONG MAN."

Irish Opinion of the New Executive of the Republic.

stanch supporter.

In losing a strong man, the American Naevents, found a stronger. When Harrison "There! I have displeased you again. You | and Taylor died, and when Lincoln and | must pardon my antiquated ideas. We, as | Garfield were murdered, the vice presimade. Perhaps we are afflicted at times and nothing more. But Mr. McKinley's with brainless monarchs and are to be successor is of quite another mold. He is a benighted royalist, who craves leniency | His gifts marked him out for the highest "Granted, without discussion. As possible, | from ever attaining it that has placed him introduced by "the bosses" for their own which he had refused, in order to get him 'side track" him as a leading politician. raily relegated to obscurity when he has fulfilled the duty of rounding off the party Now, by an unlooked-for tragedy, the Republican Governor, who governed too lican Vice President whom the "trusts" do ortant powers of the head of the executive narket shows that the financiers do not the present until, amid the clanging of bells on the present occasion. Roosevelt was and the roll of car wheels, the dismal fully abreast of his party on the main issues that were before the electors last November. The expansionist policy and the

position of conqueror toward Cuba may be Cubans and the Filipinos by any American gang of Rhodeses and Beits that may be seeking an opening. On the other question may prove stronger than certain elel'hough the millionaires of the trusts inanced the Republican campaign, the rusts are so unpopular in the States that both the Republican and the Democratic Notwithstanding his strange misgiving platforms declared for protective legislaon against them. The profession of hosthe growth of these immense corporations, ous menace to the future peace of the Reublic and the stability of its institutions. His closest personal friend is Cabot Lodge, the most open of the enemies of the British policy among the politicians of America. He is a determined upholder of the Monroe doctrine. His very latest speech olds in international politics. For the futions and fulfill the obligatory duties atsays, is a fair field and no favor, but at the same time they must emphatically ingrandizement on American soil, whatever guise it may take. If William II dreams of a Brazilian empire he must reckon with Roosevelt. If Mr. Chamberlain has ambitions on the Yukon he must reckon with Roosevelt. Meantime the danger that if continental Europe Interfered on behalf of "Or I can assist her," Lorry hastened to | civilization and international law in South Africa an Anglo-Saxon alliance would con front it has disappeared. Roosevelt canplates the circle of hostility toward Chamberlainism among the governments of the white people.

attempts now being made to convert the

Miss Stone's Captors.

There is a very plausible theory abroad that the originators of Miss Stone's capture are from America. The immense sum demanded as a ransom for Miss Stone suggests this idea to a former resident of Oriental lands. He says that most of these men carry on quiet, lawful occupations the greater part of the year. At the call of their chief they disappear at intervals from their usual haunts, band themselves together and prey upon the traveling pubic, or even enter villages and seize upon their victims under the very noses of the so-called guards, who only too often are themselves in league with the bandits. A few captures made, a few ransoms paid. and the government awakened to the need for action, the band disappears-it has melted away-the men return to their homes, resume their usual vocations as law-abiding citizens-and no questions are asked by their families and friends. This seems now to be the case with the abductors of Miss Stone. No one knows where they are! It is easy to picture the governpalms upturned, and shrugging their shoulders over the sudden disappearance of the

Savagery at Home and Abroad.

Cleveland Leader. Brigandage in Turkey and Bulgarla is bad, but it must be confessed that an impartial observer, say on another planet. would be likely to hold that it was far less barbarous and deplorable than the Savagery in other parts of the world which shocks us as a nation ought to bring home to every American the disgrace his own land incurs by the horrors of lynch law.

Missed a Chance.

for not pulling off his intended marriage in the lion's cage at the exposition on railroad day. It does look as if the affable nary conduct?

October.

Now Autumn's tire burns slow along the woods. And day by day the dead leaves fall and melt. And night by night the monitory blast Vails in the keyhole, telling how it passed Fer empty fields, or upland solitudes, r grim wide waves; and now the power is felt melancholy, tenderer in its moods han any joy indulgent automer dealt. Dear friends, together in the glimmering eve, Pensive and glad, with tones that recognize The soft invisible dew in each one's eyes, may be somewhat thus we shall have leave

To walk with memory-when distant lies

Poor Earth, where we were wont to live

Proves It Has Exclusive Right to Publish Murat Halstead's Life of McKinley, Revised to Present Date.

After a legal battle in which the best lawyers of Chicago were engaged, the Dominion Company, publishers of the Murat Halstead edition of the life of William M'Kinley, has won a signal victory over the Monarch Book Company, which also issues a history of the martyred President. The Monarch Company obtained an order restraining the Dominion corporation from publishing its book, but Judge Kohlsaat has decided the latter owns the rights to the edition and has vacated the order.

Incidentally the Monarch Book Company will be made defendant in a suit for injunction brought by the Dominion Company. Application for the injunction will be made early next week.

There seemed to be no doubt in the mind of the court as to which concern had the rights to publish the book which has been the cause of the trouble. In 1896 Murat Halstead wrote "The Life and Distinguished Services of William M'Kinley." Four years later he revised it, and it was published under the title, "Victorious Re-

publicanism." When the Dominion Company purchased the right to issue these books it also entered into an agreement by which it was to publish all future works of the kind written by Murat Halstead, and he agreed not to write another history of President M'Kinley. Soon after the president's death, however, the Monarch Book Company put on the market a book purporting to come from the pen of Murat Halstead, and which contained an account of his assassination.

In the meantime the Dominion company had had the story of the last days of the President written and issued its revised life of the martyred executive. As this was the complete history written by Halstead, excepting for the final chapter concerning the scenes at Buffalo, Washington and Canton, it hurt the sale of the book published by the Monarch Book company and the latter obtained an order restraining the Dominion company from putting its publication on the market.

Publishers admit it simply was a trick of the trade. Each company was anxious to get its books on the market first and the Monarch Book Company, despite the fact that the Dominion company owned the rights to the Halstead editions, got the restraining order that it might steal a march on its

competitor. Nobody was quicker to see this than Mr. Levison, attorney for the Dominion company. He understood that each day the order was in force his clients lost money, so States District Court he was ready to make any compromise that would not injure the Dominion company's book and would vacate the order. So he offered, while he did not admit any of the allegations of the lawyers for the other side, to make any changes which

the court might consider right. As a result the title page of the Dominion company's publication has been changed slightly. That is the only alteration. The book itself is as it was when, in the prime of his journalistic career, Murat Halstead wrote and revised

Mr. Halstead began the preparation of "The Life and Distinguished Services of William Mc-Kinley" in 1896, and completed his portion in 1900. Mr. Munson, whose literary abilities Mr. Halstead has spoken of in the strongest terms, completed the work from Mr. McKinley's letter of acceptance in 1900 until the President's assassination, death, burial, and sentence of the assassin.

The Dominion book is of the highest character, and the teachings are of an order to inspire confidence and patriotism in the heart of every American.

This is the book the Journal is giving you the opportunity to possess.

-Chicago Journal.

Dominion Company Wins Suit THE BOOK OF THE HOUR

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OUR MARTYR PRESIDENT.

By MURAT HALSTEAD

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Valuable Products of the Island-Character of the People.

Washington Special in New York Post. In the press abstract on the Island of Samar, issued to-day by the Bureau of Inburning of real or suspected criminals at formation in the War Department, may be the stake by mobs in the United States. | found some interesting facts. In the opinion of its author the most remarkable growth of the island, and one which scien- | hand against the encroachments of Spain. | in his most strenuous fashion. He made tific inquiry may prove of benefit to the human family, is the seed called "isigud," or the fruit of San Ignacio, known to com- higher type than their rivals, the Tagalogs, merce as "Catbalogan seed," on account of A Buffalo paper chides Senator Depew the large quantities grown in the neighborhood of that town. It is in great demand origin. among the Chinese, who use it as a remedy for cholera. It is asserted that no patient spirit to weaken in this matter. What has | ever died of cholera who used this remedy. he to say in extenuation of his extraordi- In addition, there are many other plants

n the island that possess well-known medicinal qualities. Owing to the hostility of the natives of the interior little has been done in the way of scientific inquiry to ascertain the mineral possibilities of Samar. Coal, cinnabar and gold are reported to exist in quantities of commercial value. Copper also is found, particularly on Capul island, in an almost pure state. The forests abound in woods useful for cabinet work and shipbuilding. The mechanical industries are devoted almost wholly to the supply of home needs. Sugar from the cane and oil from the cocoanut are the chief products of manufac-

The Strait of San Jaunico, which divides

"For a persistent, indefatigable and posilively tireless man, commend me to Presi-

New York Times.

the island from Leyte on the southwest, is | Get a hustle on, my boy, but don't you

dent Roosevelt," remarked one of the clerks of an up-town bookstore whose special duty is as a searcher for elusive titles. "When the President was writing his articles for the 'Cyclopaedia of Sport,' he brought in here a list of books that he said he must have, and have right away. In about a week I had managed to get together about 50 per cent. of the lot, and turned them over to him. He was back the next day on a still hunt for the rest. I told him some were out of print, and the rest books that no dealer regularly carried in stock. 'But I must have them, every last one of them, and I must have them right away,

Visayan scenery. In the caves along the

Samar shore, in prehistoric days, were

buried the remains of human beings, said

to be of much greater stature than any

now living. Another curlosity of nature is

over the Basig river. A cave near by,

known as "Cauves de Sojoton," presents

The inhabitants are wholly of Visayan

stock, there being no material infusion of

other blood. Although in numbers Samar is

not so large as the neighboring islands, its

The Visayans, as a rule, occupy the islands

which bear their name, and have shown

themselves, according to this bulletin, a

being a colonizing race, less given to poli-

tics and more to industry. They also show

strongly the characteristic of their Malay

He Makes Men Hustle.

some fine specimens of stalactites.

one of the most interesting features of the | dare miss one of them. I can't work with "I hunted high and low, only to be stirred up at least once a day by Mr. Roosevelt, who had in some way learned the hour he was sure to find me at the store, and who an arch of limestone rock, forty feet high, never failed to be on hand to give me a good-natured prodding. At last I managed to get together all the books he wanted. but for a couple of weeks I had such a stirring up as I had never had before, and such a one as I sincerely hope I may never have again, though Mr. Roosevelt was in the best of humor and good nature fairly people have always held themselves well in loozed from him when he was pushing me hustler of me for just one month for fair."

Autumn Glow.

If this the preface be of death, In crimson, green and gold, What wondrous art illumineth The story still untold? -John B. Tabb, in the Independent.

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